

Quote

THE WEEKLY DIGEST

Volume 10

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Number 1

WITHIN THE WEEK

Developments of the wk in the Pacific—the final liberation of Luzon, and our Jap-reported invasion of Kume, off the China coast—provide in some degree an answer to the not-inconsiderable faction that has been pleading (on grounds of economy of manpower and material) for a softer and more prolonged war. While there has never been any real evidence that this group will attain its objectives, their program is well organized and should not be discounted in future calculations.

FARM OUTLOOK: This is the wk when farmers traditionally take stock of their prospects and make tentative forecasts on the coming harvest. Frankly, the view at this point is not too promising. After 2 unusually good crop yrs farmer's luck is, to some extent, running out. Heavy rains and abnormally cold spring put him badly behind schedule. Corn, which should be "knee-high by July" is only sprouting in some localities. With increased quotas of hogs and poultry, the farmers are talking of a feed crisis by fall. This is a possibility. But even is some miss the boat on late corn, there's time to mature such crops as grain sorghums and buckwheat.

Due to meat shortage, poultry is getting entirely out of line with old hens retailing at \$3 to \$5 on city mkts. Hatcheries report chick orders more than double last sea-

son. So if feed holds there should be chickens to meet late summer and fall demand and pullets to provide eggs supplementing scanty meat stocks. (Most informed sources, incidentally, believe better distribution will relieve extreme meat shortage in big cities by early August, with more-nearly-normal supplies this fall.)

"LIBERAL" vs "RADICAL": In view of fact that Russia will dominate all Europe postwar and "everything seems to be turning left" we have been asked to amplify a recent prophecy that "next 10 yrs will be a bad time for radicals in U S." This hinges on definition of term "radical". As majority embrace policies once thought radical (social security and unemployment compensation are examples) radicals must advance objectives, or become "liberals".

True, long-range trend is toward liberalism in social objectives, but we anticipate early and moderately violent reaction against regimentation and more patently paternalistic schemes for "managing" social order. Modified individual enterprise and initiative will gain new impetus. Ret'g servicemen will be big factor in this change of pace. They don't want to be held down. . . Next 10 yrs should reveal gen'l pattern of prosperity, in best U S tradition. And prosperity is bad environment for radicalism.



SHIFTING SANDS

What to do with surplus aircraft now in Europe has been one of peskiest problems confronting military high-ups. Limited number will doubtless be sold to European gov'ts, as State Dep't may approve. Slide-rule wizards now conclude it will be cheaper to junk bulk of planes than to adapt or rebuild. Thus planes, sans equipment, will be reduced to alloy metal. U S educational institutions will get what tools and equipment they can use, but obsolescence may make planes practically useless for student instruction. . . TRUMAN proposal for revised succession to Presidency will probably be enacted in substance. Partisan issues intrude, but everyone agrees on theory elective officer should take precedence. . . It's interesting to note rate at which U S industry is turning to pension plans for employees. Last yr this insurance form gained 20% over previous yr, with more than \$250 million of new pension trusts in effect.



FOR THOSE WHO WILL NOT BE MENTALLY MAROONED

Quote

"HE WHO NEVER QUOTES, IS NEVER QUOTED"

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

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"A 20-yr war on our home soil may be necessary to wear down these invaders."—KUMATORO HONDO, veteran Japanese diplomat and former ambassador to Germany, writing in a Tokyo newspaper.

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"Shoe shine, shoe shine, damn-poor shoe shine!"—Chant of Chinese kids whom GI's are teaching "gag English," more in the interest of amusement than learning.

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"I happen to believe that anyone has a right to be a Communist (in the U S) . . . I do not believe that he should be prevented from holding his views and earning a livelihood."—ELEANOR ROOSEVELT, in her syndicated col, *My Day*.

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"In preserving the American nation, we are in a fair way of busting up the American family."—EARNEST A HOOTON, Harvard anthropologist, viewing with some trepidation the "infinite of divorces, broken homes and abandoned children that presently will be upon us."

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"I shouldn't have shot him. . . But how was I to know?"—Lt WILLIAM J SPANGLER, of Boswell, Pa, who shot a charging Japanese soldier, later discovered that he was armed with only an American-made toy cap pistol.

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"We should not be afraid to talk about our power as a nation, but we should take care neither to whisper nor to shout about it, neither to boast nor to apologize."—Acting State Sec'y JOSEPH GREW, claiming that America's power, the greatest on earth, "must be recognized by ourselves as it is recognized by the rest of the world."

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"Only 2 classes of persons can afford to disregard money. These are the very rich and the very poor. I belong to the latter class."—Gen'l DWIGHT EISENHOWER's remark to a life-long Abilene friend, after it had been revealed that he has turned down fabulous offers for his memoirs, his autobiography and for movie rights to film his life story. (Friends estimated that offers totaled in aggregate of \$1 million.)

"MAY WE

Quote

YOU ON THAT?"

"World security has won a firm beachhead at San Francisco."—Commander HAROLD E STASSEN, of U S delegation.

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"We want to rest a little before we start tearing down all these decorations."—Member of Abilene, Kan, welcoming committee, explaining that the town was exhausted after its big show to welcome General EISENHOWER home.

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"I absolutely refuse to caddy for any guy who plays golf like that!"—Irate caddy who watched a player in the Columbus, O, district senior golf tournament miss a 2-ft putt. He threw down the player's golf bag and stalked off.

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"I don't want to shoot people. Shooting for fun is all right, but shooting people is wrong."—CARL HINDUK, 9-yr-old son of an upholsterer of Aachen, Germany, declaring himself not in favor of a career as a soldier.

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"If you don't think you can stand it we'll be waiting here for you with open arms. So don't be afraid to come back before your furlough is up." — Briefing officer, warning men about to leave on furlough that they might go on a vegetable and fish diet, during absence from Army chow line.

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"Sometimes when I hear these whisperings I wonder whether Goebbels is really as dead as he deserves to be or has only emigrated to the U S." — Sec'y of Interior HAROLD L ICKES, denouncing what he called efforts to "thwart peace by fomenting fear and hate of that great nation Russia."

"This is as much a war for men's minds as it is a war of weapons."—Sen JOSEPH H BALL, defending Office of War Information in fight against slashing its budget appropriations.

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"Man, when I get home I'm gonna be spoiled. These guys don't scream after every line. They sit and listen."—FRANK SINATRA, after singing at a GI rest center in Rome. (The GI comment: "Frank is a good Joe.")

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"I'd be glad to have any or all commanders who served in the European theater of operation if they are available."—Gen'l DOUGLAS MACARTHUR, refuting published reports that he opposed assignment of Gen'l PATTON to Pacific theater.

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"I just don't like northern bread."—Mrs LILLIAN MCSWEENEY, in a Detroit court, ans'g landlord's complaint that she used too much gas cooking corn pone and hot biscuits. (Judge refused to okay eviction on grounds indicated.)

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"Having seen half of the war, it would be interesting to see the other half."—Maj Gen'l HUGH J KNERR, deputy commander of U S Strategic and Tactical Air Forces in Europe, en route to Washington to report for reassignment.

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"The decision is a difficult one to accept. It is easier for a commander to say 'Come on and follow me,' than 'Go out and get them!'"—Lt Gen'l JAS H DOOLITTLE, commenting on ruling which bars him from combat flying on theory that officers in full possession of overall strategic plans must not risk falling into enemy hands.

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"The time for action is now. Let us, therefore, each in his own nation and according to his own way, seek immediate approval of this charter—and make it a living thing. . . . If we should falter in the future in our will to use it, millions now living will surely die."—Pres HARRY S TRUMAN, addressing delegates of World Security Conference at San Francisco.

"I don't want to see the senate dillydally, shillyshally and honey-swuggle all thru July and August just because some members want to make speeches for consumption back home."—Sen TOM CONNALLY, predicting ratification of allied nations charter by the senate in a few weeks.

On the Other Hand...



"There is not one single instance, so far as I know, where a Jap military unit—squad, air crew, garrison or ship's crew—has ever surrendered."—Lt Col SELBY CALKINS.

"The surrender of large numbers of Japanese... on Okinawa has considerable significance... The total figure for the campaign may reach 7000."—LOUIS F KEEMLE, United Press War Analyst.



"We have an excellent array of pictures."—A large Portland, Me, retail grocery company, advertising "one of the most complete lists of shortages available."

"I'm afraid of idleness."—FRANK WINCH, of Buffalo, N Y, who celebrated his 75th birthday by opening a new department store, after he retired from business 6 yrs ago.

"My advice would be an appeal not to a higher court but to the little fellow with the bow and arrow."—Advice of Superior Court Judge WM J LINDSAY, of Chicago, to newly-divorced husband who declared that he still loved his wife and intended to appeal the decree to a higher court.

"One word led to another—the 1st thing we knew we were quarrelling by V-mail and the next thing I knew I was a grass widower by consent."—Cpl SIDNEY GANTZ, of Phila, describing his divorce by V-mail. Returning home, GANTZ decided he had made a mistake, persuaded his ex-wife to remarry him.

"What France needs now is another Joan of Arc to arouse her from her lethargy."—Rep JAS A ROE, of N Y, ret'g from Europe to report that French lag in their efforts to repair war damage.

"We could not look at our service flag and say less."—HOUSE OF SEAGRAM, distillers, altering their well-known statement, "We don't want bread money," to read, "We don't want bond money."

"I'll take the good old American way any time!"—JEANETTE GROTHE, Kewanee, Ill, sec'y at U S Embassy in Budapest, disdainful of ancient custom of hand-kissing by Hungarian gentlemen when greeting womenfolk.

"If any group of men is set on reaching the coveted goal of peace, it should be the veterans of modern wars."—POPE PIUS XII, in an audience with Jean ABrunner, U S commander of Veterans of Foreign Wars.

"I have no doubt that some of the men and women who have engaged in this talk were honest and well-intentioned but they do not realize that they are... making good the Hitler prophecy that even should he fail, the seeds he had planted would live after him."—HUGO L BLACK, associate justice of U S Supreme Court criticizing talk of a new war before the present war is over.

"He said that I was blowing off steam for the soldiers; that I was giving them an outlet for their emotions. He said that he did not believe that soldiers should have any steam let off for them or have any outlet for their emotions."—Cartoonist BILL MAULDIN, commenting on his conference with Lt Gen'l GEO S PATTON, commander of 3rd U S Army. (PATTON strongly objected to MAULDIN's grim and bewhiskered "sojers" WILLIE and JOE, but the young cartoonist won his point and continued the sketches. MAULDIN, now in U S, has just been discharged under point system.)

"Cooks wanted. No experience necessary."—Sign in window of N Y restaurant. (quoted by WINCHELL)

"I don't agree with people who say Germany is down and out. The country is down on its knees and needs watching."—Field Marshal MONTGOMERY, declaring that close watch should be kept on Germany to foil any attempts to prepare for a 3rd World War.

"Pull our GI's off KP duty. Hire all the civilian help you need. Let our men sit at tables and let the Germans wait on them."—From directive to unit commanders, from U S 15th Army Commander Lt Gen'l LEONARD T GEROW, whose prose writing is truly beautiful to GI ears.

"It's no good to say we've got a wonderful system and that the building won't burn down and then have the little boy go to school and have the damn thing start to burn."—Gen'l GEORGE PATTON, in speech at Hamilton, Mass, drawing parallel between war and fire prevention in schools in which participation in fire drills was insurance for children against getting "fried up if a real fire broke out."



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COLUMNIST'S COLUMN

The Next War

This letter, written by an Army captain, appeared this wk in the Army newspaper, Stars & Stripes.

Dear Gen'l Patton:

I am one of the 30,000 men who died under your command. . . Last wk you told a Sunday School class:

"You children are the soldiers and nurses of the next war."

Another war—right around the corner! Please don't tell us that, Gen'l—not just now. And don't say it again to our families. It's too soon for them to understand. And don't say it to the world at a time when all the decent nations are working to build a peace.

Couldn't you just sort of hold your tongue at least until after the San Francisco conference? A lot of people—smart people, too—are pretty hopeful about the way things are going out there.

You have said, "It's no fun to say to men you love, 'Go out and die!'"

We know that was no fun for you. It's no fun to die either. It's particularly no fun when the gen'l you followed turns right around to your homefolks and tells them you died in vain.

Yes, we died when you told us to die. We tried to do everything you asked of us because we thought of you as a great soldier. We still do. But may we now ask one little favor in return?

Just stay a soldier. Leave the peace up to those who are working their hearts out to make it stick. And for God's sake stay out of my little brother's Sunday school class. He still thinks I died to make a better world for him.

—Private X.

ACQUISITIVENESS

One day a rich but miserly chassid came to a rabbi. The rabbi led him to the window. "Look out there," he said, "and tell me what you see." . . . "People," answered the rich man. Then the rabbi led him to a mirror, "What do you see now?" he asked. . . "I see myself," answered the chassid. Then the rabbi said, "Behold—in the window there is glass and in the mirror there is glass. But the glass of the mirror is covered with a little silver, and no sooner is a little silver added than you cease to see others and see only yourself."—IRVING HOFFMAN, *Hollywood Reporter*.

AIR AGE

The printing press is 500 yrs old—the gasoline engine about 50. Before it is done the gas engine will probably have just about as much effect on education as the printing press.

The gasoline engine is going to give us a new kind of university, in which the students do not depend on words alone, but go to the spot via airplane to learn what they are studying firsthand. In this university the French language will be taught in France, Greek history will be taught in Greece, the New Testament will be taught in the Holy Land, and the politics of India will be taught in India.

It's the biggest thing that's happened—educationally—since Gutenberg discovered movable type.—PAUL SCHUBERT, "The Little Red Schoolhouse Takes Wings," *Cosmopolitan*, 6-'45.

BEHAVIOR

Respect for codes and customs affects even those not subject to them. We would be far less outraged by a cannibal who made a meal in accordance with the customs of his tribe than by a hungry European who committed the same offense. Behavior that follows a prescribed pattern, no matter how savage, is self explanatory. War is, of course, the classic example.—MARIE SYRKIN, "Laws Educate," *Common Ground*, Summer '45.

CHILD TRAINING

Children are just about like a china dish. When once china or porcelain has been inscribed and

put into a furnace and baked and glazed, you cannot rub the inscription off. If you do want to rub it off, you must do it while the ware is in the "biscuit." Children are in the "biscuit," and we can inscribe on them what we please.—RAY E GARRETT, "What We Expect of Children," *Watchman - Examiner*, 6-14-'45.

They Have Not Forgotten

I stood reverently in many cemeteries; some large and some small. Yes; the living have not forgotten the dead. . . They have planted trees. Flowers are there to adorn the last resting places. People come reverently and quietly to pay tribute.

The graves are kept green, and they are kept garnished with the flowers of testimony from the living to the dead. So if I may say to the fathers and mothers of all sons who are casualties in this war: be assured that your son's last resting place is suitable for the final honoring of a soldier.—REP EVERETT M DIRKSEN, in a report to the Congress, following an inspection trip during which he visited 21 countries.

CHURCH—and Peace

The program of church and synagogue for bldg the foundations of the new world must be woven into the design for internat'l living. Upon its acceptance or rejection will depend whether the postwar world will be a new world or merely a postwar No 2 and prewar No 3 world.—RABBI ISRAEL GOLDSTEIN, Nat'l Conference of Christians and Jews.

COMMON MAN

The common man is emerging everywhere from the twilight of history. . . He stands like an actor in the wings of the theater who waits impatiently for his cue. . . He begins to claim the right to a full share in the production of the play, and the old management will neglect his claim at its peril.—HAROLD LASKI, "Tomorrow's World: Is It Going to Last?" *N Y Times Magazine*, 6-17-'45.

FAMILY LIFE

The family takes a beating in wartime, but there's plenty of life in the old home yet. Maybe it doesn't look much like the Mid-Victorian idyl of "Home, Sweet Home." But a trailer isn't so different from a prairie schooner, nor is the uprooting of family ties by military service and war jobs much more hazardous or protracted than the California gold rush or the voyages of New England whalers and the 5-masted China clippers of the past century. The truth is that one of the jobs of the family has always been to weather the storms of separation and social chaos. The family's capacity "to take it" hasn't changed. What has changed is the kind of beating it has to stand up to in an America mobilized for war. —MARK A. McCLOSKEY, "What Will War Do to the Family?" *Parents' Magazine*, 6-45.

GOD—and Man

At one rehearsal, failing time and again to get just the effect he wanted from a trumpet, Toscanini worked into one of his rages, in which he humiliated the luckless trumpeter. Afterward, the other players protested. The man was competent, they reminded the conductor, a veteran, a musician of integrity and character.

"You are right. I am much to blame. I am sorry," said the remorseful Toscanini.

At the next rehearsal, he apologized abjectly to the trumpeter, in front of the assembly. But as he talked, the memory of the unsatisfied musical ideal rose again and overwhelmed him.

"The trouble is," he cried, "God tells me how He wants this music played—and you—you get in His way!" —HOWARD TAUBMAN, *Toscanini, Man and Legend*.

GOOD—Evil

We're told that there are 2 kinds of people in the world: the good and the bad. The good decide which is which.—*Woman's Home Companion*.

HISTORY

It has been said that "history is a lie agreed upon." It depends on the way you read history. The man who reads history and recognizes

in it merely the record of man's dealings with other men or the record of a nation's dealings with other nations—that man reads history to no purpose; but the man who reads history and sees in it the record of the long, slow process of education by means of which the Creator fits man for his divine heritage—the man who reads history in this way reads it aright and to a very definite purpose.—HARRY V. DOUGHERTY, "The Lost Chord," *Vital Speeches*, 6-1-'45.

They DO say . . .

From Hollywood comes an earnest new monthly, *The Screen Writer*. Edited by DALTON TRUMBO, it is to be the official voice of a specialized group of craftsmen. . . . In his book column in the *Chicago Tribune* FREDERIC BABCOCK lately referred to NATALIE SHIPMAN's new book as *Call Back Tomorrow*, which we submit is a neat bit of legerdemain. The title of this Prentice-Hall item is, of course, *Call Back Yesterday*. . . . Writing an essay on activities of the Buffalo Public Library a small miss defined fiction as "those books that are fixed on the shelves and not to be moved." . . . In its new publicity sheet, *Bobbs on Books*, Bobbs-Merrill relates a recent telephone conversation: "Is this the Bobbs-Merrill Publishing Co?" a voice inquired. Assured that it was, the voice continued, "Well, may I please have the book dep't?"

INGENUITY

Talma, the favorite actor of Napoleon, was famous for his ad-libbing. Once, while appearing in a duel scene, he was supposed to fall mortally wounded. However, the stage pistol in the hand of the other actor failed to go off. Having pulled the trigger several times, the thoroughly bewildered duelist, unable to think of anything else to do, rushed up to Talma and gave him a violent kick. The great actor with admirable composure exclaimed, "Mon Dieu, his shoe was poisoned!" and fell dead on the stage.—*South Pacific Mail*.



CONFIDENTIALLY
THRU A
MEGAPHONE

Before you read these words, the World Security Conference at San Francisco will have concluded with a final theatrical touch: the presentation of gift reels of 16-mm film to the head of each of the 50-or-so delegations. The films were specially assembled in each instance. They provide highlights of the conference, but accent activities, speeches and statements by members of the particular delegation involved. Each will run about 10 min. Narrations are in English, Spanish, French, Russian, Portuguese. The films are enclosed in gold-embossed leather cases.

There is a strong probability that Miss Liberty, guardian of the N Y harbor, may presently have a sister to welcome voyagers to our Pacific shores. Calif legislature has memorialized Congress for the construction of such a statue, either a duplicate of or similar to the celebrated Bartholdi Statue of Liberty. Project is backed by many West Coast groups.

In some cities where ret'g heroes have visited recently, welcoming parades have been skimpy, due to fact that there are no longer enough troops and equipment available to make respectable military showing. This condition is also leading USO to close a number of its clubs thruout the country. . . . Some observers believe 24-hour watch will gain acceptance postwar, due to fact that men in armed forces have become accustomed to its terminology. Gruen, it is said, will soon offer 24-hr model.

There's a move on to designate end of Japanese war at T-V rather than V-J Day—the T-V for Total Victory.



AVIATION: New straight-falling parachute being used by airforces with greater safety for men and equipment dropped from planes. Chief feature is its construction from 2 dumbbell-shaped pieces of material, like a baseball cover. Resulting deeper pocket distributes air pressure more equally, lessens pendulum motion which often causes parachutists to land sideways instead of upright. (*Pathfinder*)

FOOD—Preparation: Defrosting foods by electronic heating, using radio-frequency waves in a new kitchen unit, is a process taking minutes instead of hrs as in customary thawing method. Unit, called "dialectic oven," heats interior of frozen foods as rapidly as surface. (*Science News Letter*)

OFFICE APPLIANCES: An electronic typewriter has recently been demonstrated in N Y. Operator types message on a tape to be transmitted by radio circuit and picked up by receiving typewriter. Service will be offered by a radio relay system now being built.

PEST—Control: English scientist has discovered a glass which kills off flies like a death ray when light filters thru it. It was produced accidentally in experiments for a substance to protect lighter-than-air observation craft. (*Grit*)

PUBLIC SERVICE: Automatic postal system being discussed which would whisk letters to their destination uninspected by human eye until the last substation. Sender or 1st postoffice would imprint black and white checkerboard pattern on envelope. Successive photo-electric scanners would "decode" the pattern, route letter to proper state, city and carrier district. Final del'y would be made by regular postman. (*Radio-Television Jnl*)

LANGUAGE—Bureaucratic

In OPA they now have a psychologist, Rudolph Flesch, who translates Federalese into simplified trade bulletins. For instance, here is OPA's legal definition of an ultimate consumer of an egg:

"Ultimate consumer means a person or group of persons, generally constituting a domestic household, who purchase eggs generally at the individual stores of retailers, or purchase and receive deliveries of eggs at the place of abode of the individual or domestic household from producers or retail route sellers and who use such eggs for their consumption as food."

When Flesch gets thru with it, it reads: "Ultimate consumers are people who buy eggs to eat them."

—ROSEMARY REDDING, *Chicago Sun*.

PEACE

The Chinese have a proverb: "If there is righteousness in the heart there will be beauty in the character. If there be beauty in the character, there will be harmony in the home. If there is harmony in the home, there will be order in the nation. When there is order in the nation, there will be peace in the world."—DANIEL L MAR, *Cumberland Presbyterian*.

RATIONING

A letter recently received by OPA from a man in quest of extra gas:

"I have been a widower now for 6 mo's. I have been courting as far as I could go walking and riding a mule. Someone told me about a widow in the next town. I am sure that 10 gallons of gas to make 3 trips will be all I need to finish up this business. Some people might say they wanted this gas to deliver milk or something, but I want it to court on."—*Liberty*.

REFORM

If God had made no reformers, men would still be living in caves; if He had made only reformers, no men would still be living.—*American City*.

RELIGION

A lady, passing by a church in a London suburb one Sunday, overheard a working man say to his companion, "Look at 'em, Bill! I've

seen a hundred or two people go in there and not a single smile among 'em!"—*S S Times*.

TEMPTATION

An old Negro preacher once cautioned his flock, "When you're lookin' at your neighbor's melon patch, bredderin, you cain't keep your mouf from waterin', but you kin run."—*Expositor*.

Our Flag in Battle

In olden battles, the flag was a central rallying point. The color bearer marched at the head of the troops and they formed behind him for their charge. Today, this isn't possible. Color bearers can't run in front of tanks. And it would be suicide for a man crouching in a foxhole or a jungle pillbox to disclose his position by holding a flag aloft.

But the colors still go with the men. Every major command post has its flags along. They are flown whenever it is considered practical to do so, without revealing to the enemy a position he had not previously known. Flags back of the lines . . . flutter defiance to the enemy on a 24-hr schedule.—WILL OURSLER, "Flag at the Front," *True*, 7-45.

VERBOSITY

A stage driver of New Mexico, noted for taciturnity, took 5 passengers on a sightseeing tour over the mountains. Among these was a woman who began by exclaiming over the scenery, soon proceeded to cautioning the driver, fired a barrage of questions that showed more ignorance than curiosity. At journey's end a quiet man asked what the fare was. "Two-and-a-half," the old rawhide replied. Each passenger paid, the woman coming last. She handed over a five-dollar bill, which the driver put in his pocket. "Where's my change?" she asked. "Ain't any," was the response. "But you charged the others only \$2.50!"

The stage driver made a 3-word reply: "They didn't talk."—J FRANK DOBIE, *Texan in England* (Little, Brown)

"... The Grace of God must come."

Stuart's Hill by ELEANOR SALTZMAN (Bernard Ackerman, Inc, \$2) is the story of the life of a little community, as reflected in the chapel, planned in the hearts and minds of the people and erected by their hands. It is a story of birth and death, of work and simple pleasures. This account of a country revival contrasts sharply with a similar scene presented in a preceding issue (QUOTE, June 24-30, '45).

The evangelist was to come to them in late Oct. and so the people tried to stir themselves to make ready in spirit for his coming. The men of Stuart's Hill arranged among themselves concerning the fuel. David gave a load of wood, as did also Gar Craig and Bradley Murdoch.

Peter Clark had long ago fallen into the habit of caring for the stoves, and so they let him now. He knew better than most how large a fire was needed to keep the small chapel comfortable; and as he waited for the stoves to heat the room, he swept and cared for the place. His gifts to the church could not be large, for the needs of his family were many and his farm was not of the best, but he liked fixing the fires softly during service, and they left to him this task.

They prepared to care for Brother Kemp during his service among them. He would stay first with Gar Craig. Later he would go to Adolph Grierson, and so on to the rest of them.

Carried by word of mouth and from telephone to telephone, the news of the meeting spread, so that there was a goodly company assembled the first evening. The people sang *The Fight Is On*, and Brother Kemp came to stand beside the pulpit and led them clear and strong. Later, when he stood up to speak, they sat very quiet listening. They had known no preacher like him, a large, powerful man speaking to them of Heaven and Hell with much shouting, his big arms reaching as if he would fain lift them, with his own hands, to the throne on high.

"Into this community, to Stuart's Hill, the grace of God must come," he thundered, "and into the lives of each and every one of you, casting away your sins. By the power of the blood of the Lamb you can be saved to Jesus."

But the people were still, for Brother Holburn had spoken to

them with moderation. They were in the main quiet men and women. The spirit of the revival came over them tardily.

Jim heard the preacher's shouting, and it was strange, like what he had never heard at Stuart's Hill before. "This brother had hardened his heart against the Lord," the pattern of Brother Kemp's speaking was fervent and of great pleading, "but he could not die and face his Maker without seeking his peace with Jesus. And so I found him, tears streaming down his face, pleading with me to pray." Jim looked at his father, wondering, but William sat motionless. . . .

With the preaching night after night, the spirit of the evangel moved among them and many souls were added. Eulah Craig, tall now and fast growing into a woman, crept along the aisle, weeping, to seek Jesus, and other boys and girls followed her. Whole families came at the sobbing of the hymn. And the evangelist gripped their hands and drew them forward, rejoicing that another soul was saved.

William divined what his son was feeling, and when Jim spoke of the meeting and of the sins of Stuart's Hill, he waited, silent, with his thoughts.

"Some people find God in this way," he said. "By it their lives become a new thing, because their spirits are stirred. Seeking God with tears, still they are very happy. They lose themselves in seeking. . . ." William's slow, quiet speaking was simple, of a deep gift, one to the other.

"But to some the knowledge of God comes slowly, without much speaking, like a son growing with a father. It moves deep inside a person. It is like a man walking who knows where he is going."

The son understood dimly what his father was saying, but the feeling of steadiness was greater even than understanding, so that he was comforted.



GEMS FROM

Yesteryear

American Independence

JOHN ADAMS

Perhaps because we are prone to judge by formal portraits made in later life, we commonly regard the men who shaped our Declaration of Independence as venerable statesmen. They were, for the most part, men in the prime of life; young enough to dream and to act boldly in bringing their visions to reality. JOHN HANCOCK, whose signature heads the illustrious company, was 41; THOS JEFFERSON, who shaped the document almost singlehanded, was 33; JOHN ADAMS, one of the pioneer proponents was in his 40th yr when, at the close of the session, he wrote his wife in terms of glowing prophecy. Technicalities of ratification delayed the actual adoption of the document until July 4, but he was correct in forecasting an enduring celebration. This wk marks our 169th Independence Day.

July 3, 1776.

The 2nd day of July, 1776, will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with bonfires, and illuminations from one end of this continent to the other, from this time forward for evermore.

Yesterday the greatest question was decided which ever was debated in America; and a greater perhaps never was, nor will be, decided among men.

A resolution was passed without one dissenting colony, that those United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States.

The woman was strong-minded, and she was religious, and she was also afflicted with a very feminine fear of thunderstorms. She was delivering an address at a religious convention when a tempest suddenly broke forth with a din of thunder and flare of lightning. Above the noise of the elements, her voice was heard in shrill supplication: "Oh, Lord, take us under Thy protecting wings, for Thou knowest that feathers are splendid non-conductors."—EDWARD J. CLODE, *Jokes For All Occasions*. (Grosset & Dunlap)

" "

A man had been discovered dead, and the jury was puzzled as to what caused his death. Finally, this statement was issued: "It was an act of God under very suspicious circumstances."—Quoted in *Reformatory Pillar*.



OF THE WEEK

Now they're asking for a sugar dictator. What'll you bet they don't call him Daddy?—*Illinois State Jnl.*

" "

It looks bad for the Japs—they're running out of hope, time and Tokyo.—AL PEARCE, star of CBS radio show, *Here Comes Elmer*.

" "

Most Germans are denying that they ever had anything to do with Nazism, and they're willing to swear to it on a stack of Mein Kampfs.—*Speaking Freely*.

" "

When postwar autos come out the new lines will be beautiful—especially the salesman's.—*Corbin (Ky) Daily Tribune*.

GOOD STORIES YOU CAN USE

I DIDN'T LAUGH AT THIS ONE

HUMPHREY BOGART

When the Alabama football team came west for the big New Year's game, the group visited the Warner Bro's studio, and a luncheon was given for them at the studio restaurant.

In an effort to make conversation with a gentleman seated next to me, I remarked, "You know, it's a funny thing, but the names of football coaches are better known than those of college presidents. I know who's coach at Alabama, but I certainly couldn't tell you the president's name."

"His name," said my companion, "is Foster. But I'll tell you," he added in an amused undertone, "the only reason I happen to know is because I am the president of the University of Alabama!"

It was a dark alley in one of the worst parts of the town. Three men were waiting. One of them pulled a slouch hat down over his eyes and said: "D'ya see him?"

Another took a quick peek around the corner. "Yes, here he comes!" he hissed.

The man with the slouch hat picked up a short thick section of pipe. Another took a heavy wrench and the third grabbed a smaller wrench that was none the less effective in close quarters.

"All right, fellers, let's go," one whispered.

And thus, when the boss got around the corner, he found his three plumbers busily at work.

A certain top-rank Air Forces gen'l made a guest inspection of a naval air base. Invited to try out a new flying boat, he undertook to pilot it himself. All went well until the gen'l circled a nearby airfield for a landing. The Commander, whose guest he was, was stuffed with protocol, but had to do something.

"Gen'l," he said in his politest tone, "wouldn't it be better to land a flying boat in the water?"

"Of course, Commander," reddened the Gen'l. "What was I thinking of."

He made a safe water landing, and rising from the wheel, remarked, "I want to thank you, Commander, for the tactful way you called my attention to my incredible blunder." Upon saying which, the star-studded gentleman opened the cabin door and calmly stepped into the bay!—*R & R Mag.*

